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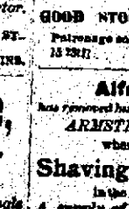

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SELECT POETRY.

The Captain's Drum—An Incident of the Revolution.

BY BAYARD F. TAYLOR.

In Pilgrim land, on a Lord's day,
The winter lay like sheep about
The ragged pastures a mallein gray;
The showers swept by in fitful flocks,
And rarely did sun shine in and out,
The shadows were like masses of slate.

And now and then a wearsky cloud
Would wear a ribbon bright and bright,
And now and then a winged crowd
Of shivering spare flesh in the [illegible]
By ruin [illegible]

[illegible] don't be angry, husband dear,
To Enfield church throng all the town,
So quoted hood and I bow hasting,
To bower hat with flaring crown,
And quaint mandyas and surcoat long;
And buttoned tunics of scarlet hue,
Bloodhued were their double fire.

And foot stores tinkle up the aisles,
A gray haired elder leads the choir,
And girls in linsey-woolsey smile.
So back to life the beings a life
Whose airy graves have ached and died.

One hundred years have waned, and yet
We call the roll, and no in vain,
For one whose flint-lock musket sat
The chord wild round Bat Duquesne,
And smelled the battle's powder smoke
Ere Revolution's thunders woke.

Lo, Thomas Abbe answers, "Here!"
With the dull long-barrel piece.
That day, upon the parson's ear,
And tramping down his words of grace,
A horseman's gallop rudely beat
Along the spinsand and empty street.

The rider drew his dripping rein,
And then a letter, wasp-nest gray,
That ran "The Concord minute-men
And red coats are a fight to-day!
To Captain Abbe this with speed."
Twere ill, he words to tell the deed.

The captain read, struck out for home
The old quickstep of battle born,
Sang on their morse a hair-red drum
That bore a painted unicorn,
Their right about as wildris a torch,
He stood before the sacred porch.

And then a murmuring of bees
Broke in upon the house of prayer;
And then a wind-song swept the trees,
And then a snarl from wolfish lair;
And then a cheer of groundiers,
And then a fight of drum beat cheers.

So drum no doctrine rudely blent,
The commands rattled strange accord;
No mortal knew what either meant,
'Twas double-drag and Holy Word,
Thus saith the drum, and thus the Lord
The captain raises so wild a rout
He drummed the congregation out.

The people gathered round em, and
Two soldier heard his heart and spoke,
And every sentence burned and blazed,
[illegible]
"Tis time to pick the flint to-day,
To sting the knapsack, and away!

"The green of Lexington is red
With British red coats, brother's blood
In rightful cause the earliest dead
Are always best beloved of God.
Mark time! Now let the sharon to gin!
Air hours for Boston fall right in!"

Then rub-a-dub the drums jarred on,
The forthes gr oll of battle beat:
"Fall in, my men!" and one by one
They rhymed the time with heart and fee.
And as they made a Sabbath march
To glory 'neath the elm-tree arch.

The Continental line mistrood
Along the shores per'ar'ed trees sod,
And bolder grew the tattered ground
Where Virtue slept and Valor trod,
Two hundred strong that April day
They rallied out and marched away.

Brigaded there at Bunker Hill,
Their memories writ on Glory's page,
The brave old captain's Sunday drill
Has drummed its way across the age.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"HANG THE BABY!"

BY ALICE GRAY.

"Then you won't go, Alice?"

"No, Herbert—I am sorry—but the baby!"

"Oh, hang the baby!" and Herbert flung out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

Alice stood looking at the door, growing white and whiter. Then she gave a heart-breaking cry, fell on her knees by the cradle, and hiding her face in her hands, sobbed bitterly.

She had looked forward so long to going to this particular party. It was given by Mrs. Mountjoy, one of the leaders in society, and all who were eminent in politics, diplomacy or literature, as well as distinguished in the fashionable world, were sure to be there. She had been kept at home so much since baby had been born, that she really felt the need of a little variety and relaxation. But baby had been threatened with croup a week before, and the fond mother had not yet recovered from her fright. Baby, she admitted, was now better, "but not fit," she declared, to be left, at least with only the nurse to look after it. Nurses are so careless, everybody had told her, even the best of them. So she felt it her duty to give up the party. She had not asked Herbert to give it up also, and even said there was no reason he should stay at home; but still, in her heart of hearts, she hoped he would.

"He said, 'hang the baby;' yes, he did, darling," she murmured, with indignant emphasis, as she bent over the little unconscious sleeper. "It was your papa who said that, and he has gone to a brilliant party with such thoughts of his wife and child. Did you come, dearest, to estrange us from each other?"

This awful idea called for bitter sighs.

Herbert had said such beautiful things in her trusting young maidenhood. "Never should their lives run in separate channels, as those of some married people of their acquaintance did"—"never a joy accepted that did not make them one"—"never a barrier should come between them." And now to think that this wee babe, with its golden curls, this beautiful little helpless creature should part them, as never strong hands could!

She pictured the gay assemblage, and her Herbert dancing with fair young girls, smiling on others, and leaving her to die of heart-break.

Her imagination, always too vivid, viewed him in his triumphs, until her misery took almost the form of madness.

"He didn't want me to go," she said; "he acted as if he didn't, and then he pretended to throw all blame on dear, helpless baby."

Suddenly she heard the sound of carriage-wheels outside; they stopped at the door; the bell rang; and a fairy-like figure stood on the threshold of the room, in all the wistfulness of expectancy, with dimpling smiles and laughing eyes.

"Oh, Mabel!" cried Alice, starting to her feet with a glad cry. "This is indeed a surprise. I'm so glad you've come. My darling sister!"

Forthwith ensued a scene of rapturous welcome. Then the baby was exhibited, and one would not have dreamed that a tear had ever stained the cheek of the proud mother. Then the visitor's trunks were ordered to be carried upstairs.

"But where's Herbert? In the study?" said Mabel at last.

All the light went out of her sister's eyes; her hands fell.

"He's out—out, dear."

"Don't be angry, husband dear, I'm glad, for we can have such a nice little chat. You didn't expect me."

"Of course I didn't."

"Well, I didn't think of coming, as you know, for a month yet. But I thought it would be no use to surprise you."

"Oh! I'm so glad."

"And then Paul is coming," she said, laughing, "next week, in say a month; he has business here, and he wanted me so badly to be here too. I declare," she said, laughing, "I'll have to marry him soon to get rid of him."

"Oh, Mabel, don't marry him unless you're certain you'll be happy!" cried Alice, hysterically. "Be sure, first, he won't go to parties, and le—ave you a—lone with ba—baby," she sobbed.

"What! Is Herbert at a party!" queried Mabel, quite subdued.

"Yes, he is, and when I told him I couldn't go on account of baby, he said, 'hang ba—baby!' Yes, you little angel, your own father said those awful words—as then he sl—slammed the door."

"He's a viper!" exclaimed Mabel, with sudden vehemence. "A nice way to treat a wife like you—a baby like that! But why couldn't you leave baby?"

"Because he was threatened with croup last week."

"But he's well enough now—sleeps deliciously. He'll not wake up all the night, perhaps. And the nurse would have taken good care of him."

"I should have been thinking of fire, and all that."

"Oh, nonsense! You ought to have gone. But Herbert had no right to behave as he did; and he must be punished," and Mabel threw her wraps on the bed, and took her seat by the glowing fire. "It won't do to let him get the upper hand. Ah! I have it. I've thought of a splendid plan. A charming, delightful little plot," and she clapped her hands in glee.

"Oh, Mabel, what is it?" and Alice slid down at her sister's feet, gazing in her face with expectant smiles. "What are you going to do?"

"I'm not going to do it. I shall stay here and watch baby. You are going to the party."

"Mabel! impossible?"

"Quite possible. In fact it must be done. You must let Herbert see that you are as pretty as anybody, and quite as much admired. It is decided. You are to go to the party and play a part. Let me arrange the programme."

"But, Mabel, I haven't a dress prepared—or anything. I gave up going a week ago, you see, when baby was threatened with the croup."

"Pshaw. You shall wear one of mine,—one of the most bewitching, bewildering of dresses, bought from my last allowance from Uncle Curtis. Only to see it will throw you into ecstasies. Worth never to spend anything more lovely. I want to see it on you. Come, come, call your maid; I am all impatience. We'll shame our bad husband into good behavior, see if we don't. No irresolution, pretty sister mine. I'll stay at home and fancy myself mistress here, and count your pictures, vases, and pretty things, and catalogue them, so as to make mamma happy with a letter to-morrow. Order Joan, or Jack, or Bill, or whatever your conchman is, to get a carriage—if that's impossible, send for a cab."

In less than an hour Mabel led her sister to the great French mirror, and laughingly introduced her to the loveliest and best-dressed woman she had almost ever seen.

Alice trembled a little when she found herself actually on the way to Mrs. Mountjoy's; but her sister's urgent will had conquered, and her heart was hardened by Herbert's emphatic expression concerning the baby. She was reassured however, by Mrs. Mountjoy's hearty welcome.

"So glad you've come, my dear," she said. "Your husband said he feared baby would keep you at home; but I told him it was all nonsense. You did right to reconsider the matter."

Herbert, like many handsome society men, was a little spoiled and selfish without knowing it. His loved Alice devotedly; but he was not unwilling to receive the sweet smiles and honeyed words of others; while, with a man's inconsistency, he was not desirous that his wife should play the part of a married belle.

It was while he was dancing with one of the most noted and beautiful women of the metropolis, who was more than willing to listen to his nonsense, that Herbert, looking up from the face leaning against his shoulder, while the dreamy waltz music "thrilled hearts sensitive to sadness as to joy," encountered the sparkling face of his wife, and saw her arrayed in the freshest and most graceful costume in the room. She was moving quietly along with an escort in uniform.

"Fuy, don't stumble," said his partner, petulantly, for from that moment the grand repose of his manner was gone, and the lady on his own night have been made of wax, or any other ductile material, for all he cared now.

"How the dickens came she here?" he muttered to himself, as he led his partner, absently, to a seat, deaf to all her pretty words, blind to her fascinations. "It certainly is Alice—but that dress—the prettiest thing here! and I left her quite determined not to come. I don't understand it. Dancing with that military puppy. Guimsett, too. She knows I hate him."

With these amiable thoughts, he laid himself out to gain the attention of his wife, and make her explain. It was some time before he had the chance, so he was obliged to content himself with following her graceful motions, angry with himself and with her.

"Alice! Can I believe my eyes!" he said at last, in the pause of the dance.

"I should think you might, rather," was the nonchalant reply.

"Fuy, how did you come!"

"Fuy how did you come? I rode. Did you walk?"

"Well, but—"

"Excuse me. I'm engaged four deep already;" and Herbert was forced to move aside, as a pompous acquaintance claimed her hand.

"I'd like to knock that fellow down," he muttered, angry in earnest.

Another pause, and another tete-a-tete. No satisfaction given. Herbert had hardly the grace to redeem his dancing engagements.

"About the baby, Alice?" he asked, anxiously.

She put her rosy lips to his ear, and in a subdued voice, exclaimed:

"Hang the baby!"

Herbert started, and changed color. To be sure he had used the same language; but from her it was too exasperating. How he got through the evening he could hardly tell. When, at last, they were together in the carriage, driving home, there might have been an open rupture, but for the determined calmness of Alice, who took everything as a matter of course.

One glance in the beautiful nursery unsealed his eyes. There by the fire, sat Mabel, in all the abandon of a negligee toilet, her luxuriant tresses falling in glossy freedom over her shoulders, while the little fellow on her lap, clutching at one long, shining curl, crowed and laughed, as well as he could for "auntie's" smothering kisses.

A sudden revulsion of feeling came to the father's heart at sight of this sweet home-picture.

"Alice! I know who contrived this plot," he said. "But I am glad to see you, Mabel, nevertheless."

"Wasn't she the belle of the ball?" answered Mabel, saucily.

"There's no doubt of that. At any rate, I didn't get a chance to dance with her."

"Of course. Who ever heard in society of dancing with one's wife!" she said, sarcastically. "I see that she followed my directions implicitly. You must learn, sir, that a house divided against itself cannot stand—that is, if one half is flirting at a party, and the other half at home crying her eyes out."

"Oh, Alice—were you really?"

"I should think she was. I can assure you that I myself saw half the house dissolved in tears, and so wrinkled that——"

"Mabel, hush!" said Alice, imploringly.

"Traitor, do you turn it on me" exclaimed Mabel, with mock displeasure.

"My child," she went on, tossing the crowing cherub, "tell your selfish papa that he also has some obligations, and that if you had known you were to be the bone of contention in this family, you'd have staid in the garden of angels where you were wanted."

Herbert was strongly affected by this audacious outburst, but it had the effect of leading him to see his duty in a new light. It taught him to reflect; opened his eyes to his selfishness; and made him from that evening, a better and more considerate husband.

Six months from that time Alice was dressed for a party. But this time the party was given at her own house, and in honor of Mabel's marriage. Even the bride did not look lovelier; for nothing now occurred to mar Alice's happiness; and happiness, after all, is the best preservative of beauty.

"Ah! how charming you look," whispered Mabel, with an arch glance, as they passed each other in the dance. "Prettier, even, and it is saying a great deal, than when I cured your husband, by sending you to Mrs. Mountjoy's party."

Dietetic Experiments.

A carefully noted experience is that recorded in Nature, by Dr. T. L. Nichols, an American physician resident in England, who related particulars of a "dietetic experiment upon himself which he made with a view to solving a difficulty as to the quantity of food per diem which would best sustain health. He began on November 5th, his food being chiefly bread, fruit, milk and vegetables. During the experiment he had taken no flesh meat, wine, beer, spirits, tea, coffee or tobacco. The first week he lived on bread, milk, fruit, and vegetables, the total weight being 8 lbs, 9½ oz., costing 3s. 1d. (about 75 cents), i. e., a daily average of 8 5-14 oz., costing 5 2-7d.; this was slightly below his standard of 6d. a day. He felt better and clearer and brighter than usual. The second week he studied quality rather than cheapness, his food being "Food of Health," milk and fruit. Total weight, 4 lbs. 4½ oz.; cost, 3s. 8d. (85 cents); average per diem, 9 2-7d., and nothing could have been better, physiologically, than the effect of that food upon him. His digestion was simply perfect, and the action of the whole system as good as it could be. He then discontinued milk as unnecessary. For the third week the total amounted to 5 lbs, 2 oz., equal to 1s. 9d. (43 cents), giving an average of 7 1-7 oz. of food, costing only 3d. per day. Milk was not so cheap for food as Glauber, Dutch and American cheese, because they had to pay for the water it contained. Doctors recommended 3 or 3 lbs of food daily to repair the waste of the system; but he asserted that the weight of brain atoms and nerve force could not be measured. The food eaten had to be disposed of at great cost of life and strength, and he believed the wisest plan was to eat the smallest quantity that would properly support the body. The fourth week, his food being similar, weighed 3 lbs. 6 oz., costing 1s. 2¼d. (30 cents), giving an average of 8 oz., equal to 3d. per day. He considered 8 oz. the minimum and 12 oz. the maximum quantity of food that should be taken per day. The total weight of his food during the four weeks was 14 lbs, 6 oz., costing 5s. 3½d., (about $2.38); average per week, 3 lbs, 9½ oz.; per day, 8 oz., costing per week, 2s. 5d., and per day 4 1-7d. He then added soups, puddings, eggs, etc., and the fifth week his food weighed 6 lbs, 12¾ oz., costing 3s. 4d., being at the rate of 8 4-7 oz., at 3 5-7d. (or 12 cents) per day. For the sixth week the figures were 63 oz., at 2s. 1d. or 9 oz. at 3 4-7d. per day. He had taken the diet without stimulants, and had experienced a constant increase of health and strength and power to work, and his weight had remained at about 12 stone 2 lbs. (170), except that at the end of the fourth week there had been a slight decrease, which had since been recovered.

The Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently. An Egyptian was not permitted to borrow without giving to his creditor in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an infamy not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty, was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

The Bishop of Manchester on British Trade Depression.

Sometime ago, says the Bishop of the Diocese of Manchester, Eng., in a letter to the Manchester Courier, I traveled up to London with the managing director of one of the largest engineering works in Manchester, himself well known as a man of the highest intelligence and capacity for business. "What are you doing?" I asked. "Not much," he answered; "we have reduced our number of hands, and I don't know how much longer we may have anything to do for those who remain. We have just had to refuse an order that would have been worth £45,000." "Why?" I asked with surprise. "A foreign railway company invited us to tender for twenty locomotives. We offered to build them for £2,250 each; the company would only give £2,225. There was not much profit to be got out of the transaction, but to keep the men employed we were willing to have undertaken it, if we could save ourselves from loss. So we called the heads of departments together, who are all working by piece work, and asked them if they would help us to accept the order by reducing in fair proportion the wages that were being paid to them, so as to leave some small margin of profit to the shareholders. They to a man refused, and we had to decline to enter into a contract which would have been worth £45,000." I am not able to estimate how much of this sum represents the loss in wages to the men, whom it would probably have kept in constant employment for half a year. It may now have gone into the pockets of some foreign competitor whose existence Mr. John C. Fielden and the great body of the operatives seem utterly to forget or ignore. I was informed recently, upon authority that seemed to me sufficient, that Blockow, Vaughan & Co. are sending the pig iron which they have made into Belgium to be manufactured into girders, rails, etc., and to be re-imported into this country for use, simply because the work can be done quite as well and more cheaply there than here. Mr. R. W. Dale, in his "Impressions of America," published in the Nineteenth Century, asserts distinctly that "in Birmingham itself merchants are importing from the United States such articles as axes, hayforks, and agricultural implements of nearly every description, sash pulleys, and "small castings" of many kinds, although it is estimated that freight and other expenses are 17 or 18 per cent to the cost of goods," while "the Lowell manufacturers, who are aghast at the prospect of free trade, are actually sending cotton cloth to Manchester, and in American retail stores cotton goods are marked at a lower price than that at which goods of the same quality could be sold in Liverpool or London." He expresses a "doubt whether, if the protective duties were swept away to-morrow, our own manufacturing industry would receive at once the general stimulus which some sanguine persons might anticipate. Leeds and Bradford might become more active, but that the Lancashire would recover their old place in the American market seems extremely improbable." These instances and forebodings could easily be multiplied, if it were necessary; but I think that what I have said is enough to show that the operatives' theory of the present depression of trade is not a complete account of the case, which, of course, if to any extent it is due to foreign competition, anything that embraces the cost of production at home—as working short time must do—throws the advantage still more into the hands of our competitors abroad. Indeed, it is the actual fact of this foreign competition so seriously imperiling our position as a manufacturing nation in the markets abroad, and even, if Mr. Dale's "impressions" are true in the market at home, that presses itself home to my mind as the great motive that ought to stimulate both labor and capital to a speedy reconciliation of their differences."

The Preparation of Canned Butter.

Such has been the progress in the manufacture of American butter, that that article is now marketed in all sorts of shapes both for home use and foreign export, says the Cultivator. Fine creamery butter is made to retain its sweetness and purity, kept however long in any part of the world, especially in the warmer climates. Ships making long voyages or parties going on a cruise, and people living isolated in sections, with no opportunities for making or purchasing freshly-made butter, now no longer need eat poor butter, when a nice article can be obtained that will retain its flavor for an indefinite length of time. Canned butter now figures in the exports of the United States quite prominently. The butter is packed fresh from the churn, at the packing-rooms of the creamery. In the method of regulating the temperature lies the great secret of the success which our American creameries have obtained. Butter sealed in cans is free from foreign substances, such as salt and pickle. A can of butter that has been sealed nearly a year was found by an assayer to be as fresh as when made, and was not affected in the least by the tin. It has also been ascertained by experiment that dairy butter is more liable to melt in a warm temperature than creamery butter, for the reason that the latter consists of only a single churning and is packed closer, while the former generally consists of several churnings, which are apt to vary in quality in hot weather. The introduction of canned butter is destined to become a large industry, and the success of the movement is insured. The principal rival to American enterprise in this industry is Denmark, which country has for some years exported canned butter to various hot climates, but chiefly to South America. The great care taken by the Danish dairymen to preserve the grain of their butter, has given them an advantage in the past so far as the foreign export trade is concerned; but it is now claimed that the American-made article is superior to the Danish article in some respects, and that it can be (and is) sold at a less price than Danish butter, which is its only competitor. At a famous dairy farm at Gjaddesdol, 649,997 pounds (Danish pounds, one of which equals 1.103 pound in English) of milk, used for butter-making, yielded 22,370 pounds of butter, 100 pounds of milk thus producing 3.43 pounds of butter, or 29.2 pounds of milk producing one pound of butter, which is about the average yield of Danish butter.

Very little of canned butter is seen in our markets, and that little is put up by butter-makers for hotels and private parties who order it in that shape.

Everybody has heard of Glauber's salts, but how many know whether Glauber is the name of a man or a place. He was in fact a famous chemist of Amsterdam in the sixteenth century, who invented the preparation bearing his name.

Domestic Recipes.

Tomato Soup.—Place two quarts of tomatoes in a porcelain kettle, with two onions, one carrot, one turnip, two bay leaves, four cloves in the onions, six pepper-corns, as many of allspice, a stick of cinnamon, a blade or two of mace, two heads of celery, or some bruised celery seed, a knuckle of veal, salt, pepper, one teaspoonful of white sugar, and one gallon of water; let all boil slowly for three or four hours; strain through a sieve, and press so as to obtain the pulp, but not the seed. Wash out the kettle, and return the soup to it; let it simmer until it is of the consistency of thick cream, then add a little tomato catsup or cayenne pepper and vinegar, and serve with croutons (bread fried) as directed for potato soup. Use only a wooden or silver spoon for stirring tomato soup.

Minced Veal and Eggs.—Take some remnants of roast or braised veal, trim off all browned parts, and mince it very finely; fry a shal.op, or onions, chopped small, in plenty of butter; when it is a light straw color add a large pinch of flour and a little stock, then the minced meat, with chopped parsley, pepper, salt and nutmeg to taste; mix well, add more stock if necessary, and let the mixture gradually get hot by the side of the fire; lastly, add a few drops of lemon juice. Serve with sippets of bread fried in butter round, and the poached eggs on the top.

Salad Dressing.—One teaspoonful of made mustard, one teaspoonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of salad oil, a tablespoonful of milk, two of vinegar, cayenne pepper and salt to taste. Put the mustard into a salad bowl with the sugar, and add the oil drop by drop, carefully stirring and mixing all the ingredients well together. Proceed in this manner with the milk and vinegar, which must be added very gradually or the sauce will curdle; then put in the seasoning of cayenne and salt. It ought to have a creamy appearance, and when mixing, the ingredients cannot be added too gradually, or stirred too much.

A Good Cake for Children.—One pound and a half of bread dough, half pound currants, half ounce caraway seed, six ounces sugar, three eggs, half pound butter. Spread out the dough on the pasteboard, roll it well out, rub in the currants and sugar, then add the butter, and lastly the eggs. Mix all well together, leave it to rise, put it into a tin and bake an hour in a moderate oven.

An Every-Day Soup.—A thoroughly delicious, digestible soup can be made in this way: Use nothing but lean meat and the bones, leaving out all grease or butter. If fat meat is used prepare the stock long enough before the soup is needed to allow it to cool; skim off the fat before adding the vegetable. I find it of the greatest value to depend alone upon the juices of the meat for the richness and flavor of the soup. Cut the meat in small pieces; crush the bones; place in cold water; let this come to a heat slowly, and simmer for the salt hardens the meat. Strain through a sieve in order to remove all scraps of meat and vegetables; these should not be allowed to remain and disfigure what would otherwise be a tempting looking soup. This soup should be of the consistency of rich, sweet cream; if not so when done it should be thickened with a little flour and water; have no lumps in the thickening, and add just before taking from the fire.

A Voice from Paris.

A correspondent writes from the gay capital:

"In all matters of taste and decoration, in all the wide and versatile province of art, from the construction of a grand opera house to the manufacture of a shoe button, the French excel all other peoples. For generations they have been "the glass of fashion and the mold of form." Their wretched little chambers, salons, restaurants, and shops, are full of mirrors; not little glasses like ours, casting distorted reflections of a wo

THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. Harbour - - - Editor.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1879.

WHY MR. EMERY VOTED FOR CAMERON.

Some of the "Independent" organs of oil are laboriously, and in some cases virulently discussing the question why our member, Hon. L. Emery, Jr., voted for J. D. Cameron for United States Senator. It seems to trouble them greatly, for they cannot understand how a man can object to methods within his own party and not thereby commit himself to full communion with and support of his political enemies. We know of no reason that should be more suited to the comprehension of the gossipers and quid nuncs of the press why Mr. Emery voted for Mr. Cameron, than the very simple reason that Mr. Emery is a Republican, and as such was nominated and elected to the Legislature. Mr. Cameron was the regular Republican nominee for Senator. Mr. Tyrner was the regular Democratic candidate. There were two or three other candidates who would each get from two to a half dozen votes of personal friends, and stragglers from the two parties. A vote for either of these side-show candidates by a Republican was strengthening the Democratic candidate. Mr. Emery had no disposition or inclination to play into the hands of the Democracy or be made a tool of by them. He objected to the early calling of the caucus, and being as fearless as he is independent he was plain and outspoken in the expression of his opinions. This tickled the democracy and enemies of Cameron and the Republican party immensely. They rallied about Mr. Emery. They fawned upon him. They patted him on the shoulder. They beslavered him with praise and flattery. They thought they had captured another weak-kneed and weak minded Republican whom they could seduce into betraying his own party and political friends and constituents under the belief that by so doing he was doing God's service in striking a blow at the *powerful* "Cameron ring." But *they* were mistaken in their man and are now flooding the press with wild conjectures as to why the member from McKean did his plain duty and did not act as a tool for his political enemies. In this connection we cannot forbear taking the liberty of publishing the following extract from a private letter from Mr. Emery:

"I fought my battle, whether its results be good or bad, and I feel that my conscience is at rest. When I found I was whipped I surrendered, went to Cameron and told him that I had tried to have things differently but could not and now I should cast my vote for him. He said he respected any man that would stand up for his rights when he felt that things were irregular and that it was against his judgment that the caucus was called so soon. I lose no ground here by my action. I shall have all I ask for so far as committees are concerned and so far as the oil men are concerned my head is on with them. I am a Republican, and am trying to be a man here, and I know I have the respect of the House and Senate."

We think no one need harbor any apprehensions regarding Mr. Emery's discharge of his duties as a legislator or the political representative of his party. While he did not accept the position as a political lever or the goal of *any* political ambition, we have no fears that he will be found any where than with the party of his convictions upon all important political questions. That he will also faithfully discharge his duties as one of the especial representatives of the oil interest *there is no question.* He has gained the advantage of a place upon three important committees before which legislation either in favor or adverse to the oil interest must come, and if any adverse legislation is successful or if any favorable legislation is unsuccessful, it will not be the fault of *Lewis Emery, Jr.*

Arrears of Pensions.

The claimants under the arrears of the pension bill, which, as already announced, has been signed by the President, will receive circulars of information immediately, but it seems to be overlooked by them that no payments can be made until Congress shall have made a specific appropriation for that purpose. The total amount submitted to the President as necessary to meet the arrears of the pensioners now on the rolls is a trifle less than $34,000,000. The repeated frauds attempted, and some successfully, will cause the Bureau to see that the money reaches the proper parties. It is proposed to reorganize the service by creating districts, with a salaried surgeon and clerk to examine all cases. The inclination of the government is to make the disbursements as quickly as possible, and to that end estimates are being prepared to be submitted to Congress as the basis of an early appropriation. It is not only admitted that the disbursements of such a large sum amongst the people will have a beneficial effect, but it is shown by the records of the pension office that the bulk of the pensioners live in the rural districts and either own farms or are employed on them, and that the money will thus be turned into productive industry rather than squandered in the divers ways presented by town life.

Upon the meeting of the Senate on Tuesday morning Governor Hoyt sent in the following nominations: M. S. Quay, Secretary of the Commonwealth; David H. Lane, Recorder of the city of Philadelphia. The Senate promptly confirmed the nomination of Colonel Quay, but refused to confirm David H. Lane. The Democrats refused to vote, and the Philadelphia delegation was divided. Lane receiving but 27 votes. No attorney general has been named yet.

Gen. Grant and party, embracing General and Mrs. Grant, ex-Secretary Borie, Lieut.-Col. Fred Grant, Dr. Keating, of Philadelphia, and a *Herald* correspondent, started Jan. 23 on the French steamship "Labourdonais" for home by way of India. His last hours in France were marked by public and private receptions. So the Democratic papers have had their howl for nothing about the trip being made in a United States steamer at government expense.

The cool impudence of the Philadelphia *Times*, in a recent editorial, has no parallel. Speaking of Judge Williams' chances for a place in Governor Hoyt's cabinet, it says: "He is now specially urged by the oil interests, and that is fatal to him. Whatever promises were made to the oil men in the desperate days of the campaign, and whatever views Governor Hoyt may entertain on the subject now, he can't afford to select a law officer for the Commonwealth who would be regarded as the special attorney for one of the many great interests of our people, and one, too, that seems to consider that it was created first, while the world, government and law were accidental afterthoughts. Besides, there is a mighty difference between oil interests before election and after election, and it is not improbable that the time is not far distant when it may be remembered that one Andrew H. Dill made faithful battle for the oil interests in the Senate—a fact that was generally overlooked in the Oil Regions last November." The *Times* has the impudence of a tramp and the cheek of an insurance agent. The Oil Regions *does not* remember when A. H. Dill made "faithful battle for the oil interests in the Senate," but it does remember how he evaded all questions pertaining to the producers as much as possible, and gave them support only when it was to *his* interests to do so. But that is past. As the paragraph quoted above says, there is a mighty difference between the oil country now and before election. There is no reason to suppose that any wish from the oil country will be heeded by the *Times* or the load of representative poles it carted to Harrisburg to be stuck up in the House. But there are interests identical with those of the oil country which will stand by each other, and the lessons of the past will not be forgotten in the future. The *Times* is nervous and irritable, and the independence of sikkum irritates the great editor worse than a woolen shirt on a warm day, and he takes every opportunity like the above to have a scratch at it. But scratch away; it's on your own cuticle, and doesn't hurt any one else.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Speaker Long has made a good start with his committees, and if he but acts as fairly throughout will make a creditable and popular record which will shine all the more brilliantly when contrasted with the despicable official conduct of his immediate predecessor. Unlike President Herr, of the Senate, Speaker Long punished nobody for wavering in their support of Cameron, or their outspoken and continued opposition to the election of the latter. Mr. Wolfe stands at the head of Constitutional Reform, a very honorable position, and has places on the General Judiciary, Education and Federal Relations, and expresses himself as perfectly satisfied. Mapes wanted the Chairmanship of Corporations, and was a little disappointed that it did not come to him, but he has a place on that committee, on Insurance, Geological Survey and the Chairmanship of the Bureau of Statistics. Unlike President Herr, too, Speaker Long consulted the Democrats as to what assignments should be made of members of their party, and Faunce says the outcome is satisfactory. Mapes, Truby and Graham, of Butler, who are all on corporations, say that the oil interests in Philadelphia and Allegheny county are strongly represented on the committees who will deal with the legislation affecting their local affairs. It is said that some of the Greenbackers are not altogether happy, but it is not to be expected that an Republican or Democratic Speaker would take these men at their own estimate of their ability and statesmanship. Members who want to impose a thousand dollar fine for a violation of the Eight Hour law are hardly the fellows for the Chairmanship of the Ways and Means, when the Treasury is two millions short. Taken all in all, Speaker Long has done his work well, if he did take his time to it.—*Cor. Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

The Philadelphia *Times* sums up its views of affairs in the Oil Regions in the following terse and comprehensive style:

"The oil producers have clearly made up their minds on two points. They do not want any tax on oil and they do not want any compromise with the transportation companies. The producers evidently feel encouraged about something or another and propose to fight their battles through. They have still got their suits running in the courts, but the State authorities have ceased to have any interest in them since election, and they have said they will not ask for a free-pipe bill this winter, because they have no money to build a pipe line if they wanted to. Besides, they are expecting the final passage of the Reagan anti-discrimination bill by Congress, and most of their representatives have been made solid for the Senatorial question with promises of a State anti-discrimination law, which promises are very likely to go to protest when the time comes. The conditions of the season are such that the production is materially decreased and the price is up a little, but the outlook for the year is not unusually encouraging."

The extent to which the Republican party is indebted to the administration for the victories of last fall can be judged by the results of the recent senatorial elections. *In no single instance* has an administration Republican been elected Senator. In Illinois, Logan was the pronounced opponent of the administration; so was Conkling in New York, Carpenter in Wisconsin and Cameron in Pennsylvania. These are the very men against whom the civil service reformers had pronounced their decree of doom. They were selected to suffer not only for their own sins, but more especially for the sins of Grant and Grantism. And the people have *simply* declared that Grant and Grantism are what they want.

Letters from New Orleans indicate that the Democratic leaders who control the Legislature have determined to reduce the State debt by repudiating all in excess of the sum due before the war; also to reduce the interest on recently-funded bonds from 7 to 5 per cent. These are the people who so lately clamored for "self-government" and "home rule," and who got it. There have been certainly quite as many governmental scandals under the present White League rule as were ever hurled during the reign of the *carpet-baggers.—Buffalo Express.*

The New Pension Bill.

We give below the text of the new pension bill which has passed both Houses of Congress and been signed by the President.

An Act to provide that all pensions on account of death or wounds received or diseases contracted in the service of the United States during the late war of the rebellion, which have been granted, shall commence from the date of death or discharge from the service of the United States, for the payment of arrears of pensions and other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled: That all pensions which have been granted, under the general laws regulating pensions or may hereafter be granted, in consequence of death from a cause which originated in the United States service during the continuance of the late war of the rebellion, or in consequence of wounds, injuries or disease received or contracted in said service during the said war of the rebellion, shall commence from the date of the death or discharge from said service of the person on whose account the claim has been or shall hereafter be granted, or from the termination of the right of the party having prior title to such pension; *provided* the rate of pension for the intervening time for which arrears of pension are hereby granted shall be the same per month for which the pension was originally granted.

Sec. 2. That the Commissioner of Pensions is hereby authorized and directed to adopt such rules and regulations for the payment of the arrears of pensions hereby granted as will be necessary to cause to be paid to such pensioners, or if the pensioners shall have died to the person or persons entitled to the same, all such arrears of pensions as the pensioner may be or would have been entitled to under this act.

Sec. 3. That section 4,717 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that "No claim for pension, not prosecuted to a successful issue within five years from the date of filing the same, shall be admitted without record evidence from the War or Navy Department of the injury or the disease which resulted in the disability or death of the person on whose account the claim is made; provided, that in any case in which the limitation prescribed by this section bars the further prosecution of the claim, the claimant may present, through the pension office, to the Adjutant General of the army or the Surgeon General of the navy, evidence that the disease or injury which resulted in the disability or death of the person on whose account the claim is made originated in the line of duty. And if such evidence is deemed satisfactory by the officer to whom it may be submitted, he shall cause a record of the fact as proved to be made, and a copy of the same to be transmitted to the Commissioner of Pensions; and the bar to the prosecution of the claim shall thereby be removed," be and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. No claim agent or other shall be entitled to receive any compensation for services on or in any application for arrears of pension.

Sec. 5. That all acts or portion of acts, so far as they may conflict with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

STOLEN FROM THE WIRES.

Dr. Linderman, director of the Mint, is very low and not expected to recover.

A Lady of Allegheny City, named *Miss Agnes Murray*, comes to the front and claims to be the wife of the late R. W. Mackey. Mr. Mackey was supposed to be a bachelor.

Four hundred and ninety-nine thousand new silver dollars were paid out of the Treasury on orders last week.

Demagogue Wright's bill giving $300 and 160 acres of land to every settler on the public domain was defeated in the House by a large majority.

Dr. Linderman, director of the mint, died Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Postmaster A. London Snowden has formally accepted the position of director tendered him some weeks ago, the delay in his acceptance being solely on account of the condition of Dr. Linderman. No decision will be reached regarding the vacancy in the Philadelphia postoffice until the claims of all applicants are considered. The Republican members of Congress favor the nomination of Mr. Leeds.

General Butler is reported to have bought the *Boston Globe*. This is a *strange venture for a man who holds the press in withering contempt.* Perhaps, however he means to show the newspaper men of the country how a daily paper should be run; and in that view of the matter the newspaper men will watch the course of the *Globe* with considerable interest.—*Buffalo Express.*

Speaker Long has created some ponderous committees, so far as numbers are concerned. The committees on constitutional reform and railroads, number twenty-five each, and there are several other committees which number twenty-four members. What a splendid opportunity the members will have to display their statesmanship!

Ex-Governor Hartranft has settled down quietly at 2016 Spruce street, Philadelphia, which is near the clear waters of the Schuylkill, and one of the most delightful situations in that part of the city.

Business Failures.

Lack of judgment causes fully 50 per cent. of all business men to fail, earlier or later. Do not an equal proportion of physicians fail to cure from the same cause? At the Grand Invalids' and Tourists' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce, through the skill attained by his several specialists, each having devoted years to a special department of medical science, is able to cure a large per cent. of cases hitherto considered incurable. Many physicians, in view of the superior advantages of this model sanitarium, bring there stubborn, obscure, complicated and surgical cases, for examinations, operation and treatment. Full particulars given in the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, an illustrated work of over 900 pages. Price, post-paid, $1.50. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

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THE SMETHPORT SCHOOLS.

We are happy to say to the public that our schools are now in full working order, under the principalship of Prof. H. H. Bartholomew, ex-County Superintendent of Northumberland County—a gentleman of superior attainments and vast experience as an educator. The schools have been thoroughly graded. A complete course of studies has been prepared and unanimously adopted by the board. The course embraces all the branches taught in our public schools together with the higher English and classical studies necessary to prepare students for any college in the State. The schools are divided into ten departments and these are subdivided into three divisions upon a plan similar to that of the Normal schools. Any living outside of the district desiring the advantages of this school can be admitted on the following terms: For the common branches per term of three months, $3.00, and for each additional branch $1.00 extra. E. L. KNAPP, 15-30-tf Sec'y of Board.

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Valley Station, Coxsing Co., Long Island, N.Y.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—

Dear Sir.—I take the pleasure of writing you a small certificate concerning Vegetine purchased by you. I have been a sufferer with the *Dyspepsia for over forty years*, and have had the Canker Diarrhœa for over six months, and have tried most every thing; was given up to die, and did not expect to live from day to day, and no physician could touch my case. I saw your Vegetine recommended to cure *Dyspepsia*. I commenced using it, and I continued using on, and am now a well woman and restored to perfect health. All who are afflicted with this terrible disease, I would kindly recommend to try it for the benefit of their health, and it is excellent as a blood purifier.

My Dr. T. B. Tuttle, M.D., &c.
Mrs. Wm. H. Tuttle.

Vergennes.—When the blood becomes filthy and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any cause, the Vegetine will restore the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE

For CANCERS and CANCEROUS HUMORS.

The Doctor's Certificate.

Read it.

Ashley, Washington Co., Ill., Feb. 14, 1878.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:—

Dear Sir.—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends and physicians up to date, where I heard of your remedies, Vegetine, recommended for *Cancer and Cancerous Humors*. I commenced to take it, and much found myself beginning to feel better; my health improved, and the foreign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced the use of the Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost bodily.

Carrie DuForrest.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Miss DuForrest, and consider her one of our very best women. Dr. S. M. Flowers.

All Diseases of the Blood.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify, and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians many remedies, and suffering for years, is not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? Because it cleanses the vital current, and when the blood is pure health is the inevitable result. All who are afflicted with Scrofula, Blood Poison, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Boils, Tumors, Pimples in the blood, in the circulating fluid, Rheumatism can be cured. Blood poisoning in the blood; and no medicine that does not directly act upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

I regard it as a valuable FAMILY MEDICINE.

Jan. 1, 1878.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—

Dear Sir.—I take pleasure in saying that I have used the Vegetine in my family with good results, and I have known of several cases of remarkable cure effected by it. I regard it as a valuable family medicine. Truly Yours,

Rev. Wm. McDonald.

The Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through the United states as a Minister in the M. E. Church.

Thomaston Speak.—Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

VEGETINE

The M. D.'s have it.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir.—I take and Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. A. B. DePriest, M. D., Druggist.

Marathon, Ind.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY.

THE BRADFORD MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Is one of our State Institutions.

Organized under our New Constitution: chartered by the State of Pennsylvania to grant Insurance against Fire and Lightning on the Mutual plan. Let no one form a prejudice against the plans of this Company until they have fully investigated them.

The Company Commences Business with $200,000.

Insurance properly subscribed as the law directs, and prepared to INSURE CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY, giving in manner at actual cost, and has no intention of building any brown-stone fronts or paying any fancy salaries to officers, but doing its business on the square and paying its losses promptly; and keeping the money at home, where it should be.

Farm Buildings a Specialty.

They are protected against Lightning, whether fire exists or not. The business of the Company is managed by the following Directors, Officers and Citizens:

DIRECTORS.

Col. A. J. Wilcox, Enos Parsons, Dr. H. S. Baker, C. J. Lane, F. S. Johnston, L. G. Peck, A. H. Borchert, J. K. Wallace, D. A. Easterbrook, Joseph Z. Post, I. H. Hilliard.

OFFICERS.

Enos Parsons, President; Dr. H. S. Baker, Vice President; L. G. Peck, Treasurer; J. G. Wallace, Legal Solicitor; I. H. Hilliard Secretary.

NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of "The Bradford Mutual Fire Insurance Company," Sept. 23rd, at their office in Bradford, Pa., the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the Company under no consideration whatever will insure any frame building to pay five per cent. back to the borrower of Bradford or any other town. And that the business of said Company be principally confined to detached dwellings and detached mercantile property and their contents, and other non-hazardous insurable property.

I. H. HILLIARD, Sec'y.

BETTER TIMES!

And the general Revival in Business now so confidently looked for, will surely bring higher prices for all manufactured goods particularly for *FURNITURE*, which is at present being sold at prices based upon extremely low figures for labor and materials. There cannot be a more favorable TIME to buy, and as we give purchasers the advantage of buying at Retail, at our Factory at Regular Wholesale Prices, we claim that it is the BEST PLACE.

Albert Best & Co.

MANUFACTORY & WAREROOMS.

39 & 41 PERRY STREET,

NEAR MAIN STREET.

BUFFALO, N Y

Photographs to select from will be sent to customers unable to visit our Factory. 1344

Buy only the genuine

BUCKEYE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

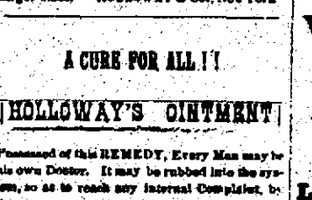
Buffalo Scale Co.,

322 to 334 Exchange Street.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK. Is especially re- TRADE MARK.



commended as an infallible cure for *Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age*, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Before Taking After Taking

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich. Harris & Ewing, wholesale dealers, Pittsburg. Sold in Smethport by all Druggists and by all dealers everywhere. 15 43-1y

THE FRIEND OF ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

These famous Pills PURIFY the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet benignly, on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS, giving TONE, ENERGY, and VIGOR to the whole system. They are wonderfully efficacious in all diseases incident to FEMALES, Young or Old, and as a general FAMILY MEDICINE, for the cure of most complaints they are unequalled.

Important Caution.—None are genuine unless the signature of *J. Haydock*, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes. Holloway & Co., New York

A CURE FOR ALL!!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Possessed of this REMEDY, Every Man may be his own Doctor. It may be rubbed into the system, so as to reach any internal Complaint, by these means, it cures Sores or Ulcers in the THROAT, STOMACH, LIVER, SPINE, or other parts. It is an infallible remedy for BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, Contracted or Stiff Joints, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, and all Skin diseases.

Important Caution.—None are genuine unless the signature of *J. Haydock*, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each. 15-49 yr) Holloway & Co., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LARGEST,

FINEST AND

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

OF

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES

Ever Brought to Smethport.

Gents' and Boys' Clothing

A SPECIALTY.

Overcoats to Suit Everybody.

We have purchased these goods at greatly reduced prices and are selling at figures so low as to

DEFY COMPETITION.

We only ask an inspection of our stock to convince everybody that we have a fine assortment of goods and sell them at lower prices than any other firm in McKean County.

HASKILL & GIFFORD,

Main Street, SMETHPORT

SAVE MONEY

By Trading at the

CENTRAL CASH STORE

THE FALL GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

and MILINERY

LADIES FURNISHING GOODS

Cash and Small Profits.

W. D. GALLUP,

MAIN STREET. SMETHPORT.

The Best Wagon on Wheels

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,

RACINE, WIS

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

FARM, FREIGHT AND SPRING WAGONS,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the

BEST OF WORKMEN.

Using nothing but

First-Class Improved Machinery and the very best of Selected Timber,

And by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS"

We give the following warranty with each wagon:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No. ..... to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Racine, Wis., Jan. 1st, 1878. {Titus G. Fish, Edwin B. Fish, Jno. C. Huggins} FISH BROS. & CO.

Knowing that we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of our AGRICULTURAL PAPER.

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

CLAPP BROS & CO.,

WHOLESALE JEWELERS.

A FULL LINE OF

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN WATCHES

LARGEST STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

DEALERS! SEND FOR CATALOGUE!!! PLEASE CALL WHEN IN THE CITY!

Orders will Receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

161 State St., CHICAGO.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1879.

Lodge Directory.

A. Y. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 232, A. Y. M., meets on the fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

H. T. SAWYER, W. M.

E. H. BARD, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST—W. B. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 10 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST—W. C. Witter, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11 30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Sheriff—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—John B. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.
Commissioners' Clerk—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—J. A. Anderson, J. E. B. White.
Auditors—O. D. Voorhees, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Holmes.
County Surveyor—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—M. L. Armstrong
Asst Burgess—R. L. Mosby
Council—G. M. Smith, B. C. Corwin, Wm. Specht, S. A. Backus, N. W. Abbey, J. C. Hamlin
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—Rogers, B. D. Hamlin, R. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, R. Sartwell, L. Burlingame
Overseers of the Poor—E. F. Walker, O. W. Gallup
Justices—G. M. Smith, P. Ford
Auditors—C. E. Sartwell, M. A. Sprague, A. B. Armstrong

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month, for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Tuesday after each court, week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Clothes Wringers repaired at Masons'.

—Chew "Jackson's Best" Sweet Navy Tobacco. v16-n4-y1

—Bro. Hughes made a flying trip to this place yesterday.

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

—The new proprietor takes possession of the Bennett house to-morrow.

—The Tarport Sunday School is reported to have a very large attendance.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf.

—Interesting meetings are held in the Methodist and Baptist churches every evening.

—The county auditors will meet again the first Monday of next adjourned court —Feb'y. 17.

—Mr. Phil W. Roth has retired from his hotel in Bradford, and Mr. F. E. Schenck takes charge.

—The contract for furnishing thirty cords of wood for the Court House was given to Robt. Wolters, at $1.75 per cord.

—Cameron county orders are now redeemed by the Treasurer at their face value, the first time in the history of that county.

—Capt. Ernbout has not purchased Knapp's livery establishment. Parties wishing plain or fancy rigs will still get them at the old stand.

—We have information that two fine residences will be erected in this borough next summer. One will be built by Mr. Haskill, the retired landlord of the Bennett House.

—We have just received a large assortment of every variety of letterhead and bill-head paper, and are prepared to fill all orders at just a little above starvation prices.

—Some one of our merchants could make a good point over his competitors by adding to his establishment a merchant tailoring department with a good cutter in charge.

—Mrs. Dobbins, of Erie, died a few days since in the 100th year of her age. She personally entertained Gen. Lafayette, and her husband helped equip Perry's fleet.

—The Coroner's jury on the Peg-Leg disaster returned a verdict of no one to blame, and attribute the explosion to the fact that the cock on the steam pipe from one boiler to the engine was closed.

—Mr. P. C. Hammer, of Brookville, Jefferson county, has been appointed Bank Assessor for the counties of Jefferson, Cameron, Elk, Erie, Forest, McKean, Mercer, Warren, Potter, Venango and Crawford.

—If it is not generally known it should be that Mrs. Deckard, who occupies rooms over the MINER office, is prepared to do fashionable dressmaking neatly, in style, and at reasonable prices. We judge she has a good patronage from the fact that the machines are kept humming. Give her a trial if you want any work done.

—Save your paper and your money by getting your letter heads and bill heads put up with Meade & Harris' Patent Blotter Tablet. They cost no more than when printed in loose sheets, and can only be put up in that shape in this county and Potter county under the Meade & Harris' patent at this office. Look at it and you will use no other.

—It is a good indication that the Bradford churches are well attended. The *Era* states that a great many were unable to obtain admittance to the M. E. Church last Sunday evening, the building being already crowded.

—Here is a singular coincidence: "About thirty years ago Senator-elect Orville H. Platt, of Connecticut, became the principal of an academy at Towanda, Bradford county, Pa. His predecessor in that position was Henry M. Hoyt. On Tuesday Mr. Hoyt was inaugurated Governor of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Platt was elected United States Senator."

—We call attention to the advertisement of this excellent paper in another column. It is one of the largest and best News and Family Papers in the country and contains more Special Features of interest and value to the general reader than any other paper published. Write for a specimen copy, which will be sent you free. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, O.

—As W. J. Colegrove and wife were driving to the funeral of Mrs. Polly Burbank on Monday, while crossing the railroad track one runner of their cutter caught on the rail upsetting the cutter and tipping them both out. If they had been spilled in a snow bank it probably would not have hurt them, as it was they were considerably bruised but it is hoped not seriously.

—A subscriber informs us that, at the recent Commissioner's sales a valuable farm, owned by a sharp business man, was sold to another person for $30, the man holding the title not even knowing that it was offered for sale. When a neighbor expressed surprise that the owner didn't look after it, and asked him if he hadn't seen it advertised in the paper, he said, No; he hadn't spent a dollar for newspapers since he was of age. That being the case, of course newspaper men are not called upon to waste any regrets over this sharp business man's loss.—*Wellsboro Agitator.*

—The *Bradford County Reporter*, the leading Republican paper of the old Wilmot district, has issued a very neat and well got up Almanac as a present to each one of its subscribers. We are not a paying subscriber, but we got one "allee same," and we are further pleased to observe as yet none of the evidences of decay and deterioration either in the paper or the quality of its job printing which we heard so confidently prophesied by a former employee about a year ago. Somehow or other the doleful prophesies of these indispensable former employees as to the "going to the dogs" of any paper from which they may withdraw their valuable services are seldom if ever realized.

—Wanted—A compositor who has "set type" in a country office six months, and can borrow enough money to buy a handpress and a few small founts of job type, will find a good opening for starting a newspaper almost anywhere in McKean county. The people are just aching for a few more newspapers. As for job work—he will have dead loads of orders, no matter how the work is executed. The old established offices will be only too glad to retire and give the boy a chance. They are too polite to think of soliciting work or filling any orders for parties within a radius of a dozen miles of wherever he may locate. So come on boys, all of you; the field is ripe for the harvest.

FIRE IN DERRICK CITY.—Mr. H. D. Ingersoll, a butcher doing business at Derrick City, lost his all by fire last Sunday morning, and barely escaped with the lives of himself and family. He and his wife and two children were sleeping in a room in the rear of the shop, and were awakened by the heat of the flames in the room. Of course they were at first panic stricken and wild with fright, but finally with the assistance of neighbors succeeded in escaping from what seemed a certain fate of being burned alive. Together with the loss of property, Mr. Ingersoll lost $400 in cash which he had placed under his pillow upon retiring the night before.

A FATAL FALL.—Charles Smith, of Custer City, a driller, was precipitated headlong down a flight of stairs in the Erie House, Bradford, last Saturday evening, caused by stumbling over a piece of carpet at the head of the stairs. The terrible fall caused a concussion of the brain and shattering of the spinal column, from which injuries the unfortunate man died in a few hours. His home was in Titusville.

Operations on Coal Creek.

The opening up of the Doe, Phelps & Taggart well south of Rixford as the biggest well yet found in McKean County, has somewhat astonished the wiseacres and greatly stimulated activity at the head of Cole Creek. Land is being purchased and leased at favorable figures for the owners, some rigs are going up and others are contracted and contemplated.

The operations commence at the head of the stream, nearly at the highest point of Mantz Hill, there being one rig going up on Rew's lot, lot No. 69 of the Bingham Allottment, on the east side of the lot and north of the main road.

Wall & Co. also have a rig on the Mantz farm, lot No. 104. But we have good authority for believing that this well will not be put down, very soon at least, owing to a legal question as to the title of the lease.

We are informed that a rig is up at the northeast corner of lot No. 58, farther down this side of the hill, on the south side of the road. The owners of the rig we did not learn.

The Geary well is on lot No. 260, just south of the Keating and Otto township line. The rig is up and the engine and boiler on the ground.

C. C. Wright has sold the west half of lot 260, 83 acres, to Clark, Wilbur & Mullin, of Bradford, at $80 per acre. One thousand dollars was paid in cash, and the balance is to be paid in three and six months. Operations on the purchase will probably be commenced at once.

Hamlin & Son have just sold 86 acres, lots 293 and 218, about a quarter of a mile south of the Doe well, for $75 an acre, reserving one-twelfth. Half cash.

The Bingham estate agent has leased a strip from the east and west side of a number of warrants between the north and south branches of Cole Creek to responsible parties, for speedy development.

THE BENNETT HOUSE.

A Change of Proprietors—Wm. Haskill Retires and Capt. J. Ernbout takes his place as Landlord.

For some time it has been an open secret that negotiations were in progress between Mr. Haskill and Capt. Ernbout, with his friend Gen. Hamar, for the purchase of the Bennett House. The trade has been consummated, and the Captain will take possession of the house to-morrow. The price paid is $31,000, and the purchase includes the hotel and furniture, barn, outbuildings and land connected with it. It is a goodly sum, but the property is no doubt worth it. The house is centrally located, well furnished and admirably arranged for hotel purposes, and the lot embraces some of the most eligible and valuable building lots in the borough.

Mr. Haskill has, we believe, been proprietor of the house about eleven years. When he took it he was comparatively a poor man. He was a careful, prudent and good hotel manager, and has not only put himself in good financial shape with the world but has added many valuable and expensive improvements to the property. He has proven that the property if well managed is a sure fortune to the owner.

The new proprietor, Capt. Ernbout, not only has the advantage of a good deal of experience as a hotel proprietor, but he is also an active, energetic and prompt business man and knows how to run a hotel as well as a tannery. He is a man universally respected and liked wherever he is known, and will make a popular landlord. He has already commenced some improvements in the arrangement of the house which will be gratefully appreciated by the guests. Additional rooms are being fitted up on the fourth floor, new water closets will be put in in the basement, the bar will be moved down stairs and the present bar and office be fitted up solely for an office, the vacant room across the hall from the office will be appropriately furnished and fitted up for a reading room for the accommodation of guests of the house, and numberless other improvements will be made as they occur to the proprietor as conducive to the convenience and comfort of his guests.

The Captain goes into the thing as if he meant business and we feel like congratulating our citizens that the popularity and good character of the Smethport hotels will lose nothing by the change, and the traveling public upon securing so courteous, genial hospitable and attentive a host when stopping at the Bennett House.

The people of McKean county having rather unceremoniously sat down upon the political aspirations of the editor of the McKEAN MINER, it would seem that he would have cast politics to the dogs, and given his undivided attention to the business of journalism. But he scented the $500 salary attached to the position of commissioners' clerk and went for it with his characteristic pertinacity. By some hook or crook, he managed to secure the prize, and the man who was so emphatically repudiated by the people is now drawing $500 a year from their pockets. Thus situated, how can he as a journalistic juror, unbiased judgment upon the official conduct of the commissioners, whose paid servant he is? He is the last man in the county who should occupy such a position.

The above from the Kane *Blade*, is, to say the least, ungenerous, coming as it does from a brother editor. Mr. Barbour is well qualified for the position, and the Commissioners could not make a better selection. The salary, $500 a year, is exceedingly small for the work required.—*Kinzua Eagle.*

It is just like our large hearted neighbor of the *Eagle* to promptly rebuke a vulgar and unmanly newspaper attack like the above from the Kane *Blade*, and we cordially thank him for his generous words. But really, Gould, we think the game is hardly worth your powder. The item is only a sample of Eng. J. Miller's choicest and most labored efforts. It's his style. He can't help it no more than a hog can help grunting. He never knew the meaning of decent journalism and we fear will never learn it.

The Last of Her Family.

Mrs. Polly Burbank, the last of the early settlers of Norwich township, this county, was buried on Monday of this week. She lived to a good old age, numbering 86 years, 10 months and 20 days at the time of her death. Her maiden name was Colegrove. She was a sister of the father of W. J. Colegrove, and the mother of Alonzo Burbank, Palmer Abbeys wife, and G. A. Hyde's first wife. She had been married twice, her first husband being a Mr. Greene, by whom she had three children. She was born in Connecticut and was among the earliest settlers of the county, when McKean county was an unbroken wilderness.

THE NEW OIL EXCHANGE.

The Formal Opening of the Bradford Oil Exchange on the 12th of February.

From the Bradford Era.

The board of directors of the new Oil Exchange held a meeting Saturday evening when it was decided that a formal opening of the beautiful building should occur on Wednesday, the 12th of February. At half-past two o'clock in the afternoon the dedicatory ceremonies will take place in the assembly room, and they will be of an imposing and memorable character. In the evening a reception will take place, and it was decided at the meeting to restrict the invitations to those holding stock and who have contributed to the expense, members of foreign exchanges, State and United States Officers and members of foreign and local press, at the discretion of the executive committee. The power being vested in the president of the Exchange, C. L. Wheeler, Esq., to appoint the various committees to act in connection with the opening, he has selected the following gentlemen:

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS AND CEREMONIES.

C. L. Wheeler, J. M. Fuller, P. T. Kennedy, F. E. Boden, and G. A. Berry.

MUSIC.

S. G. Hayne, A. F. Kent and A. J. Stephenson.

FLOOR COMMITTEE.

W. H. Warner, A. F. Kent, H. P. Whitney, C. L. Ramsey, W. H. D. Chaplin, L. Hamaker, Jas. Broder, and J. W. Humphrey.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

G. A. Berry, James Broder, F. S. Johnson, A. J. Stephenson, John Brown, A. L. Wilcox, S. A. Wheeler and J. E. Haskell.

SUPPER.

P. T. Kennedy, J. C. Ezz, F. S. Johnson, W. H. Weaver, and J. W. Humphrey.

PRESS.

C. F. Parsons and J. A. Ege.

FINANCE.

John Brown, Thos. J. Melvin, James Amm, Treasurer.

Donation Visit.

The friends of Rev. John Wonton, of Clermont, are requested to meet him at the residence of W. J. Colegrove, on Tuesday evening, Feb'y. 4, for the purpose of manifesting their regards for him and his services, in a substantial form. All are invited.

By order of COMMITTEE.

AWFUL EXPLOSION!

SIX MEN KILLED AND SEVERAL INJURED.

Terrible Accident on the Bradford and Foster Brook Elevated Railway.

From the Breese of Monday.

One of the most terrible accidents that has ever taken place in this region occurred yesterday on the Elevated Road about 5:30 p. m., caused by the explosion of a boiler on the new engine which had just been put on the road. The engine was built by the Gibbs & Sterrett Co., manufacturers, at Titusville. The occasion was a trial trip of the new engine over the road, and fortunately there were no passengers on the car, or the loss of life would have been greater. The engine had already made one or two journeys as far as the "bend" or brick yard and returned in safety. The party then started again from the depot in this city, about four o'clock in the afternoon. The following are the names of the gentlemen on board including the employees:

M. N. Allen, manager of the Elevated Railway. Mr. Allen was standing at the time of the accident on the forward end of the open car—the summer coach.

R. H. Sterrett, agent for the Gibbs & Sterrett Company, was riding on the platform which extended over the boiler in front of the engine cab. Mr. Sterrett was on the train to superintend its operation.

John Addis, brakeman, was standing near Mr. Allen at the brake of the car.

Charles Shepard, the ticket and station agent at this point, was standing in the rear of the open car.

John Vaughn, machinist and engineer who came here from Titusville to assist in setting up the engine, and who has been here since the arrival of the machinery—last Friday—was running the engine and was inside the cab.

Oscar Shutt, of Bradford, the engineer, was in the cab.

George Peterson, of Bradford, was on the engine. He is a trackman, we understand.

Al. Gartside, of Bradford, was on the engine, as a spectator.

T. Luby, of this city, a fireman, was on the engine.

Mike Holleran, of this city, who was acting as fireman, was stationed in the cab.

George Grogan, the conductor, Bradford, was also on the engine with the party.

The details of the sad affair, and the extent of the injuries, we give below, and are taken from some of the survivors of the explosion, eye witnesses of the scene immediately after the occurrence, and from the attending physicians.

About 5:30 p. m. yesterday, or perhaps a few minutes later, a telegram came to the Bradford office that there had been a terrible accident on the elevated railway a quarter of a mile this side of Babcock's Mills, and that surgeons should be sent up immediately. An engine and two cars on the Narrow Gauge road started at once, with Drs. Page, Hubbard and Busey on board. Upon their arrival at the scene it was found that the meagre particulars had not been exaggerated, and that the accident was even more serious than anticipated.

It was caused by the explosion of one of the boilers of the engine, and according to the theory of Mr. Sterrett, who stood directly over the boiler was as follows:

He says that he looked at the gauge just prior to the explosion and the register showed but 75 lbs. of steam. That the engine had been stopped at that time for the purpose of adjusting or tightening some of the machinery. Just then Vaughn the man who was running the engine for the trial trip opened the throttle to go ahead and at the same time the fireman opened the injector which threw cold water into the boiler and caused the explosion, the boiler on the right side of the engine blowing up. The effect, as described by those on the car and in the vicinity, was terrific. The engine sprang up and off the track, which was broke down by the explosion, dragging the car over with it, and burying some of the poor fellows underneath the mass.

Col. M. N. Allen was thrown out and under the car, but escaped with very slight injuries. He says he was nearly paralyzed by the shock for a half minute, but soon rallied and went to the assistance of the men. He was pinioned under the car at first by his overcoat, but soon slipped out of it.

R. H. Sterrett, although standing directly over the boiler, was very slightly injured, sustaining only a few scratches over the head and his left hand being a trifle burned. The force of the explosion threw him into the air and twenty-five or thirty feet away. For a few moments he was unconscious, but when he came to his senses he found himself close to the track of the Narrow Gauge road. He staggered to his feet, but was forced to sit down again. After resting awhile he walked over to the wreck, but says he found no one stirring, and, for a moment thought they all had been killed. Shortly afterward he saw Col. Allen and then walked around to the front of the wrecked cars. By this time more of the survivors joined him, people in the immediate vicinity came up, and a search for the dead and wounded was made.

The first man found was George Grogan, the conductor. He was lying under the engine with his arms fractured and terrible wounds about his face and head, the skull being literally broken. He died just before being taken from the cars at this depot.

John Addis, the brakeman, was lying under the car, dead, and was extracted with difficulty. His death must have been instantaneous, caused by the car falling on him.

John Vaughn was taken from the wreck dead, his head being split open, the wound an inch wide, extending across the top.

Upon the arrival of the train from Bradford the dead and wounded were brought down and taken into the depot of the Elevated Railroad, the dead carried up stairs and the wounded into the sitting-room below. The latter as follows:

Charles Shepherd, the Assistant Superintendent of the road. His wounds consisted of three separate and bad fractures of the skull, a wound in the chest and cuts about the face, presenting a sickening spectacle. He was laid on the floor of the office and an examination made of his injuries, but the surgeons pronounced the case hopeless and they could do nothing for him. He was unconscious up to the hour of his death, which took place at 11 o'clock last night. He leaves a wife and family in Titusville. Mr. Shepherd was one of the most faithful and efficient officers of the road, and a general favorite with all who knew him.

Mike Halleran, the fireman, one of the badly wounded, was also brought in and an examination made. He was badly scalded about the face and hands, and a deep hole was found in his back, caused, probably, by a piece of wood, three or four inches in length, which extended down into the lung. Halleran was a young man, unmarried, and lived near Tarport. He was well liked by his employers. He died at 9 o'clock last night, without regaining consciousness from the time he was injured.

The other wounded man, Thomas Luby, was placed on a seat in the office and made as comfortable as possible. It was impossible to judge of the extent of his injuries, as they were internal. He was perfectly conscious and complained of a pain in his bowels. His wife and sister who live across the creek, in Harrisburg, were sent for and came over at once.—The meeting of the unhappy woman with her husband was heartrending and affected the stoutest hearts. The men standing about attempted to comfort her, told her that he would recover, but it was all of no avail. The poor woman seemed to have a premonition that he was beyond the aid of mortal help. Luby was placed on a stretcher and taken to his home, but expired at 12 o'clock.

This makes six victims of the accident. Shepherd, who was injured the most, was nearly the last to die. He was standing in the rear of the pavilion car, back of Allen and Addis, when the boiler blew up, and was probably struck in the head by flying missles.

Mr. R. H. Sterrett, in speaking of the explosion, says that the boilers were at least ten years old and were brought to the Gibbs & Sterrett shops, in Titusville, by Mr. Allen, to be repaired and mounted, and that the company, therefore, is not responsible. Further, that one of them was thoroughly tested; and Mr. Allen also says that he saw both boilers tested in a thorough manner.

Although the accident was very unfortunate in its termination, yet it does not seem as if blame could be attached to any one; and that it was one of those sad and cruel calamities which occasionally afflict us. The friends and relatives of the poor men who lost their lives have the sincerest sympathy of this community.

HERE AND THERE.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Jan. 16, 1879.

Duke Center is quite lively for these times. Every branch of business is progressing finely. Mr. Duke, proprietor of Duke's mill, is laying in a mammoth stock of logs in anticipation of the rush next spring. He also carries one of the largest stocks of groceries and provisions, boots, &c., in this part of the country. I called upon Mr. J. M. Greene, the gentlemanly Burgess, who invited me to take a look at his eagle and hunter pups in which he takes great pride. He proceeded to explain that this eagle was no relation to the American eagle stamped in silver coin and but second cousin to "Old Abe," the war eagle. As to the pups, he expects to make a "corner" on them in spring. He says he has but little business in his official capacity owing to the quiet, law-abiding disposition of the people in this vicinity. I next called on Thomas McManus, who inquired after his old friend Chester Sartwell, and then proceeded to narrate the circumstances connected with the death of Jas. Stewart, as follows: On Monday last Stewart lost his pocket knife (as he supposed) in a two hundred and fifty barrel oil tank. The oil at the time was some twelve inches deep. He attempted to secure the missing article by letting himself down by a rope through the small aperture at the top. He found himself suffocating and gave an alarm which was heard by a wood chopper engaged near the spot, who secured the assistance of Mike Kearn and together set about to rescue the dying man. Kearn fastened a rope around his body and descended. He caught hold of the sufferer and the boys pulled them up. When near the top Kearn's strength failed from suffocation and he was obliged to abandon the poor man to his fate, scarcely escaping with his own life. Stewart was a general favorite with all, having been in the employ of Dan Boyle for the past thirteen years, and it is a surprise to all that a man of his experience should hazard his life in that manner. He was thirty-two years of age, and had no family.—His friends live in Dakota. There are many feeling expressions indulged in regarding the kind hearted and heroic Kearns who perilled his own life to save that of a comrade. I omitted to state that the knife that Stewart supposed he had lost was afterward found in his pocket.... Most of your readers have heard ere this, through the columns of the daily press, of the death of Herman Hecock who was caught in a bull wheel, near Summit City, while helping tube a well, so I will not give an extended account, but simply say that a telegram was sent to a surgeon in Bradford city to come and bring his surgical instruments. The surgeon answered, saying—"Is the doctor there? will it do in the *morning*?" This dispatch was allowed to lie at Dalias city much to the mortification and chagrin of friends who were able and willing to pay the additional charges of forwarding.... Tarport, allowing me to judge, is the very essence of quietude. All business is partially suspended; men leaning back heavily in their chairs or reclining peacefully on their counters, is what meets one's gaze as he lifts the latch and walks in. And this is what they say—"No, I guess not to-day; am closing out; have lived out all I have made; shall have to go to clerking myself soon." After sixty or seventy consecutive receptions like this I folded my tent and (like the Arab) quietly stole away, and as I walked down to the depot a verse in the old Grammar school reader that I read in when I went to school came vividly to my mind:

> The curfew tolls the knell of parting day
> The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea,
> And all is left to darkness and to me."

I bought a ticket for Red Rock and here I am after a delay of two or three hours caused by an engine jumping the track at Derrick City depot. This delay gave me an opportunity to see Derrick City by gas light which shows off that place to the best advantage, there being two large jets of gas on the corner of Main and Railroad streets, the larger of which is some six feet square, throwing the light so that a person can see plainly to read at a distance of eight or ten rods off.

I stopped at the Union House for supper, found a courteous landlord and a good meal, which was the most interesting *feature* of the day's transaction.—Red Rock is one of the most thriving oil towns outside of Bradford. The hills on either side are dotted with derricks, some as near as one hundred feet, all producing oil at the rate of 15 barrels to each well. Every one seems busy and new wells are going down regardless of the price of oil. Mr. Roberts of the Oil Exchange keeps a good house and reports business good, with flattering prospects for next season. L. M. Chase & Co., leading dealers in groceries, provisions, dry goods, &c., are kept busy waiting upon their numerous customers. Through the enterprise and liberality of her citizens Red Rock succeeded in building a church and school house both of which are necessary auxiliaries to the growth and prosperity of their town. The residents are very quiet and peaceable, not requiring any police. All agree that they have less trouble and less expense without any police force. There are no law offices, no justice office. An individual must leave town to get his wrongs redressed, yet they have no difficulties only when invaded by transient people. I will give you a little account of what they call transient. Yesterday a couple of poorly dressed and rather noisy girls drove into town accompanied by a young man from Olean, the party coming from Tarport for the ostensible purpose of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.—They stopped at the Oil Exchange and called on the drinks. After the drinks were disposed of one *birdie* asked a Mr. Dority, who was sitting in the hotel, if he would not like to take a ride. He allowed he would and they were soon seated snugly in the cutter and sailing down Main street at a rapid pace, Dority holding the "ribbons." At this juncture he became excited and made rail fence, first on one side and then the other, lines loose and horse at full speed, while his companion screamed "let me out! you will kill me, you fool you," and chucking him on the head with her fists and crying "I must get my sister." But the joyful Dority only smiled and kept up such a burst of speed that the guilty one could not escape without hazarding her life. After several unsuccessful attempts and short turns he finally succeeded in turning the cutter over and throwing the horse down leaped upon his neck and exclaimed "Omaha!" amid the cheers and shouts of the gathering multitude. Dority at last got the horse and cutter right side up with care, and placing the reins in the hands of his anxiously waiting companion bid her adieu. She passed down the street very quietly, having lost sight of her so-called sister and escort. When opposite Mr. Lyons' livery he came out and "gobbled" the horse and cutter leaving the occupant to return the best she could. He said the horse had been abused enough for one day. There are exceptions to all general rules, and here is one of the exceptions to the peace and quiet that pervades Red Rock.... John Purcell, proprietor of the Eagle hotel, went to Bradford on business. His wife, during his absence, got on a little "toot" and while under the influence of King Alcohol charged Mr. Dority with obtaining drinks at their house and leaving without settlement. Dority denied the charge and promptly knocked her down. Upon Mr. Purcell's return charges were alleged against Dority, whereupon Purcell with blood in his eye and fist doubled up sought out Dority and demanded satisfaction for his naughty conduct. Dority invites him to "hop right on" and obtain the coveted prize, and so he hopped. Now the noise begins, the gathering crood indicates that the fight has begun, the Orphan climbs a barber sign and gazes tremblingly down upon the pugilists. The battle waxes warm. They are evenly matched—Purcell the heaviest, Dority the quickest. The fight bids fair to become free to all. But no; the danger is passed. It is agreed by the friends of each to stand back and see fair play, so they stop one moment to take breath and wipe the blood from their faces and exchange a few opprobrious terms, and then come together again their friends saying "hang to him, Dority; do not give up," and "Purcell, you are the heaviest man; punch him." The two daughters of Purcell said: "Whip him, father, you are just the man to do it." &c. At about this stage, Mr. Purcell seemingly ahead, the latter reached out his hand offering to shake with Dority, but instead of shaking he gave Purcell a full blow in the face. Now it is bear est bear. Somebody must be annihilated, but finally the friends of Dority said "Dority, he is too heavy for you," and led him towards the hotel. The daughters of Purcell rushed into the ring and clasping him about the neck, kissed him and exclaimed "God bless you, father, we knew you could whip him." The Orphan quietly descended and walked nervously away, thinking of the words of the great Charter: "Every American citizen has the inalienable right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

THE ORPHAN.

RAILROAD NOTES.

—The B. N. Y. & P. Company will build depots at Hinsdale, Aurora, Port Allegany and the R. & S. L. junction. It is about time.

—The earnings of the Rochester & State Line road during the past year were $314,444; expenses, $193,043.

—Following are the officers of the Olean, Bradford & Warren Narrow Gauge for the ensuing year: President, B. D. Hamlin; Vice President, Geo. B. Gates, Managing Director and Secretary, C. S. Cary; Treasurer, F. S. Buell; Directors, Josiah Jewett, W. H. Glenny, W. R. Davenport, E. J. Ralph, Geo. Bradley, Geo. B. Gates, C. S. Carey, B. D. Hamlin, W. G. Roberts, D. R. Hamlin.

—Following are the officers of the Kendall & Eldred Narrow Gauge for the ensuing year: President, Geo. B. Gates; Secretary and Treasurer, F. S. Buell; Directors Geo. B. Gates, Josiah Jewett, C. S. Cary, W. G. Roberts, E. J. Ralph, B. D. Hamlin, Wm. Davenport.

—A new locomotive has been procured for the O. B. & W. Railroad.

—A bill providing for the sale of the Genesee Valley canal from Mt. Morris to Cuba to the Erie R. R. company, has been introduced in the New York Legislature.

OBITUARY.

Death of Mr. Charles Fuller, of Limestone.

On Saturday last, in Limestone, at the age of eighth-three years, died Mr. Charles Fuller, father of P. M. Fuller, Esq., of Bradford township. He was a native of New Hampshire, but when quite young removed to Aurora, Erie county, N. Y., where he resided a number of years during which time he there filled many offices of honor and trust. He came to Limestone about thirty-five years ago, and has lived there ever since. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was one of the oldest whose names appear on the records of Bradford Lodge. He retained his faculties of mind up to the time of his death, and only a week previous thereto walked a mile through the storm. The cause of his death is said to have been paralysis, an attack of which is thought to have been probably hastened somewhat by exposure to the storm the day he walked out.

From Colegrove.

The Winans well is pronounced a duster, with plenty of first-class sand.

Samson Cline & Co. are to put down a well as soon as possible near J. B. Kimball's, in Norwich township.

Heitemanns Bros. have a fine stock of logs on hand, and under way, this season, and will soon be prepared to fill orders for lumber.

It would be well for the railroad company to raise the crossing above the rails at Crosby station.

Important.

L. W. Mason has rented shop and tools of M. A. Sprague, and will in the future have full control of the tin and sheet iron department. Farmers, now is the time for ordering tin sap buckets and pans for sugar making. Orders left at shop, on Fulton st., between Main and King will receive prompt attention.

Fresh Bread.

I will supply families with Fresh Bread until further notice at seven cents per loaf. I guarantee every loaf of my bread to weigh a pound and a half, and to be fresh and sweet. Special rates given to hotels, boarding houses, and other large consumers. M. H. PICARD.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1879.—3t

BUSINESS LOCAL.

A SAD REFLECTION.

"One by one the roses fall;" one by one the victims of consumption are numbered with the dead whose lives might have been saved by the timely administration of Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic and his Cough Honey. Price 25c, 50c, $1.

AS ICE DISAPPEARS UNDER A JULY SUN,

So that hacking cough disappears under the use of "HAMILTON'S COUGH BALSAM." It soothes and heals the membrane of the lungs, it remedies the night sweats and tightness across the chest, and is universally declared to be the best "balsam" extant. Those having *uselessly* tried many other remedies, are speedily relieved by *this*.

Sample bottles, 25 cents. Large size 50 cts. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

15-15 c. o. w. ly

Cure for Sore Eyes.

To all afflicted with sore eyes: Inflammation, Granulations, Films, can make a bargain. Cure or no pay. Teraguems and Amaroces cured in the first stages, as doctored by D. Wilder, of Farmers Valley, south side of Potato Creek.

Mr. Love, on Open Brook, has tried the above remedy, was cured by it and knows of other cases, and can recommend it. 15-51 3m

—When you go to Olean stop at the Brunswick House, opposite the Union Depot, the most popular house in Olean. 21 tf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE WORLD'S BALM.

Dr. I. S. Wayman's Alterative Syrup.

☞ A remedy used THIRTY-FIVE YEARS in a private practice, and never failing to Radically Cure

RHEUMATISM,

Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Orchitis, Diabetes, and all diseases in which the blood is implicated, is now offered to the public.

Sold by all Retail Druggists, and (wholesale only) by THE WAYMAN MEDICINE CO. P. O. Box 888, Rochester, N. Y. 11 6m.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove FAT, FRECKLES, PIMPLES, and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing a 3c stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co., 20 Ann St., N. Y. 14-11 6m

To Consumptives

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON 149 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. all-6m

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. v16all 6m

PILES

Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus, and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing REMEDY. For information, address Dr. J. FABER & CO. 22 Ann St., N. Y. v16-all 6m

To the Public.

The subscriber hereby gives notice to the people of Smethport and vicinity that she is prepared to do all kinds of

PLAIN SEWING

in the best possible style and at reasonable rates. Orders may be left at her residence in Mechanicsburg. 15-50 tf MRS. H. L. BURLINGAME.

Notice.

A petition will be presented to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at its next session to extend an act entitled "An act to change the mode of criminal proceedings in Erie and Union counties approved the first day of May, 1861," to the county of McKean.

F. FORD, Att'y for Petitioner.

Smethport, Jan. 8, 1879.—m3 3t

Buffalo Coal Company.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Buffalo Coal Company will be held at the Office of the Company at Clermont Pa., on Tuesday, February 4th, 1879, at 12 o'clock noon, at which time and place the Annual Election will be held.

ALEX. WHITE, Clerk.

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the members of the Bradford Mutual Fire Insurance Company at the office of the company, Bradford, Pa., on Monday, the third day of February, 1879, between the hours of two and four p. m., for the purpose of electing directors and officers to serve for the ensuing year.

I. H. HILLIARD, Sec'y.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 6, 1879.—s9 12s

LEGAL.

List of Jurors for Feb. Term, 1879.

GRAND JURORS.

Bradford Boro—F. L. Daigle, Thomas Goff, W. J. Ward, John Bryan.
Bradford Township—E. A. Curry, G. W. Gardner, G. W. Ma

"This is for Men Only."

The following is not intended for the ladies. We call particular attention to this in order to avoid any misunderstanding that may arise, if any of them should accidentally peruse it. We know they will skip it now, after we have invited their attention to the matter, and thus we are relieved of a great responsibility.

BEWARE, LADIES—DON'T READ.

If there's anything more vexing to a woman
It's something she ought not to know,
But you bet she'll find it out anyhow,
If she but to stand on her head.
We know she'll get at it somehow.
This news she's already read.
Now we'll wager ten cents to a farthing,
If she gets the least kind of show.

Logic.

He who would thrive must rise at five.
So says the proverb, though there is more rhyme than reason in it, for if
He who would thrive must rise at five,
It must follow naturally,
He who'd thrive must rise at four;
and it will insure a consequence that,
He who'd still more thriving be,
Must leave his bed at turn of three;
And who this latter would outdo,
Will rouse him at the shanke of two.
And, by way of climax to it all, it should be held good that
He who'd never be outdone,
Must ever rise at stroke of one.
But the best illustration would be:
He who'd flourish best of all
Should never go to bed at all.

What Makes Hard Times?

What makes hard times? That is the question of the hour, and, like the "Ghost of Banquo," will not down. What makes hard times? Could we answer that with certainty, and the sure means of relief be suggested, all the bells of christendom might peal with joy, says the Journal of Commerce. For years we have been tinkering with the currency, and experimenting with the relative value of gold and silver. We have discussed again and again the relations of manufacturing and commercial industries, and the law of supply and demand. The question of tariff, or no tariff has been freely agitated. Yet, while we have labored and wrought in these and other varied fields of investigation, times have slowly, yet surely, been growing worse, until grim want stares many an honest man in the face. This is a serious revelation to the reflective mind; to know, that in a land teeming with plenty, starvation should exist: that, in a land so rich in every material resource as ours, prosperity should not crown the results of manly exertion. There must be an evil somewhere defying the searching eye of the investigator, and do we not look to far off for the truth? In our chase after fine theories, and abstract elucidations, do we not blindly stumble over the real cause of our misfortunes? There is a combination of causes producing the present unfortunate condition of public affairs. We shall beg leave to suggest one at least, and that is, that which arises from the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors. A few facts and figures will demonstrate that a fearful waste of time, of money, of resources, and of power are expended in this direction. The amount of internal revenue collected on spirits and fermented liquors for the year ending June 30; 1877, was $68,930,218.80. Let us for a moment use these figures and see what results can be adduced from them. Suppose we should set aside this annual tax on liquors for two years we would have nearly 184 millions of dollars; a sum sufficient to give $300 each to 367,800 heads of families, ample to provide a home for 1,071,200 people, counting four to the family.

But how much larger would be these estimates should we compute on the basis of the actual cost of liquors consumed. We now are only dealing with the fund which it contributes to the Government, a fund which represents chiefly sums drawn from the indigent; sums which should have gone to purchase bread and clothing, and for the need of which many innocent ones to-day are suffering.

But there are other losses than the amount expended for the purchase of liquors to be drank,—the loss, nay the *waste* of time, according to Dr. McKinley's statistics. Estimating that these, in their excesses, loose from labor two hours each day, and calling 310 working days in a year, we learn the fearful fact that this vast army of sensualists annually waste more than 366 millions of hours, or 83 millions of working days of eight hours each, which devoted to labor at the small sum of $1.50 a day would yield to the world in actual wealth the magnificent sum of $49,500,000 per annum. In five years the result of these idle hours brought into useful occupation would yield a fund sufficient to pay our national debt.

It is easy to see how intemperance produces idleness, breeds crime, incites communism, and injures, generally, the moral condition of society; and is it not one of the most fruitful causes which has brought about the unfortunate financial condition of the country? Set these idlers and drunkards at work, turn the millions they squander into honest, legitimate channels of commerce and trade. Then we soon should see the dawning of better days. Intemperance *wastes* annually 150 millions of dollars,—a *waste* worse than the destruction of war! Can the nation withstand this drain upon its resources? Is it better to support the saloon keeper, or the school teacher; the brewery or the church; the distillery or the cotton press and loom? Let us remember these things when we speak of hard times. It is a subject worthy of our highest consideration, and demanding our thoughtful attention.

Cause of Political Lunacy.

When the borough of Wendover was in possession of Earl Verney, says the London Times, he allowed the tenants in general to live rent free, on condition of their voting for such gentlemen as he should nominate. In 1768, however, a Mr. Atkins, a lace manufacturer in the place, determined to carry the election against his lordship by a *coup de main*, and the electors preferring present gain to the advantage of living rent free, to the great astonishment of Earl Verney, returned Mr. Atkins and Sir Robert Darling, a former Sheriff of London. This disobedience to his lordship's wishes was punished by the voters being instantly ejected from their houses, and obliged to take refuge in huts and tents; where they remained for six months in all the penitance of sorrow, until a promise of good behavior in future restored them to their dwellings. The inhabitants keeping this severe treatment in remembrance, determined on retaliation. In 1784, Earl Verney fearing he would lose his election for the county, offered himself with Mr. Jolliffe as candidates for Wendover. The electors well knowing that the deranged state of his lordship's private affairs would very shortly oblige him to sell his property in the borough took this opportunity of again putting up their suffrages to the highest bidder. One elector, to whom the principal management was confided, settled that for a sum of £6,000 two candidates should be chosen against his lordship's interest and influence. A gentleman was then employed to go down to the borough, and was met, according to previous appointment, by the electors, about a mile from the town. The electors asked the stranger where he came from. He replied, "From the moon!" They then enquired, "What news from the moon?" He replied that he had brought from the moon £8,000 to be distributed among them by the borough agent. The electors thus satisfied, and yielding to the all subsiding lunar influence, chose the candidates, and received their reward.

Double Quick Work.

Almost an incredible story is told by the Carrollton, Mo. Democrat, but it is so thoroughly authenticated that we must place it on file as one of the extraordinary achievements.

On the Fourth of July day about fifty men were present by invitation to see Jim Lawton beat his own time of two years ago, when his wife had bread baked in eight and a quarter minutes after the wheat was standing in the field. At ten o'clock the Buckeye Reaper, drawn by By. Burnett's dun mules, stood at the corner of the growing wheat, machine in gear ready for a start. Men were stationed every few feet along the line of grain ready to seize an armful as it fell from the reaper, and rush with it to the threasher close by, which, under the direction of veteran drivers, was getting under way for business. At the mill, just sixteen rods away, Lawton stood at the window watching the moment when McCaw, on the swiftest horse in the country, should start from the thresher with the grain, while Mrs. Lawton and her neice, Miss Alice, had all the preparations made to make griddle cakes and biscuits in the shortest possible time. At the drop of the hat the dun mules sprang to the work, and in 1m. 15s. the threshed wheat, about a peck, was in the sack and on the horse and the race commenced for the mill. There were two bridges to cross, and the excited spectators could only see a column of dust, hear a couple of taps on the plank bridges as the horse flew over them at lightning speed and the wheat was delivered to Lawton in the mill. In 1m. 17s. the flour was delivered to Mrs. Lawton, and in 3m. 55s. from the starting of the reaper the first griddle-cake came from the hands of Miss Alice, was gobbled by a dozen eager hands and —that was the last of it. In 4m. 87s. from the starting of the reaper, according to the best double timer stop-watch in the country, a pan of biscuits was delivered to the hungry crowd by Mrs. Lawton, and that was the last seen of them. Then other pans of delicious biscuits were baked more at leisure, and boiled ham and "one minute biscuit" formed a sandwich it was right hard to beat, and then, as it would be impossible for a Western gathering of any kind to be worthy the name without a speech of some kind, Mr Smiley proposed that General Shields make a speech, which he did, in those incomparably graceful words of his that fill even so prosaic a proceeding as grinding wheat with the poetry of eloquence. Then Lawton, in his modest way, had to say something, and he made a little speech, which was heartily applauded as well as that of General Shields, and the party separated.

Dieting For Health.

Dieting for health, says Hall's Journal, has sent many a one to the grave, and will send many more, because it is done injudiciously or ignorantly. One man omits his dinner by a herculean effort, and thinking he has accomplished wonders, expects wonderful results, but by the time supper is ready he feels hungry as a dog, and eats like one, fast, furious and long. Next day he is worse, and "don't believe in dieting" for the remainder of his life.

Others set out to starve themselves into health, until the system is reduced so low that it has no power of resuscitation, and the man dies.

To diet wisely, does not imply a total abstinence from all food, but the taking of just enough, or of a quality adapted to the nature of the case. Loose bowels weaken very rapidly—total abstinence from all food increases the debility. In this case food should be taken, which while it tends to arrest the disease, imparts nutriment and strength to the system. In this case, rest on a bed, and eating boiled rice, after it has been parched like coffee, will cure three cases out of four of common diarrhœa in a day or two.

Others think that in order to diet effectually, it is all important to do without meat, but allow themselves the wildest liberty in all else. But in many cases, in dyspeptic conditions of the system particularly, the course ought to be reversed, because meat is converted into nutriment with the expenditure of less stomach power than vegetables, while a given amount of work does three times as much good, gives three times as much nutriment and strength as vegetable food would.

Silk Culture in America.

In January, 1876, Mr. Samuel Lowery, principal of an industrial school for colored people at Huntsville, Ala., started the culture of silkworms in that State by procuring 500 eggs. Only 200 proved fruitful: but from the cocoons spun by them about fifteen spools of silk thread were made by a rude hand process. The thread was exhibited at the Huntsville Fair, and attracted considerable attention. In 1876, Mr. Lowery hatched 500 worms, from which he got silk enough for twenty spools of thread. Last year the crop numbered 100,000 worms. Fed on white mulberry trees, the worms did well, and thus far no symptoms of disease have been noticed. It is now proposed to plant twenty acres with mulberry cuttings, which, in the course of a year, will furnish the food for two or three million worms.

The new industry is thought to be very promising for the colored population of the South. Suitable land can be had for from $4 to $20 an acre, and farms of twenty acres or less will furnish employment and support for a family. In France the silk culture is almost wholly carried on by small farmers, and in Alabama the cultivators have the advantage of being able to gather two harvests in a year. Raw silk is worth from $4 to $8 a pound, and the value of raw silk imported amounts to something like $8,000,000 a year.

The Olive as an American Product.

The olive has been successfully grown in California and in South Carolina, though not for profit. Gen. A. C. Jones, of the Department of Agriculture, after a careful investigation of the matter, is confident that there is no good reason why olive culture should not be profitably added to the list of our industries. The forthcoming annual report of the department contains a paper in which is given a large amount of information with regard to the soils and climates most favorable to these trees, and the inducements they offer to the cultivator. In full bearing the olive tree yields from two to three bushels of fruit, producing from fifteen to twenty pounds of oil. An acre of land properly planted should contain about one hundred trees, and grass or other crops may be cultivated between the trees to advantage. Throughout the Mediterranean region the olive is an important source of industrial wealth; and since, in many parts, the climate of our country is not unfriendly to the tree, its cultivation may prove a real and valuable addition to our resources.

The potato bugs attempted to fly over Saratoga Lake, in New York. They miscalculated as to distance, and it was noticed that being unable to reach the opposite shore, they dropped to the surface of the water, and were at once carried under by the immense schools of fish in it. The farmers at once began to rejoice at what they regarded as an almost Providential riddance of the pests, but soon their gladness was turned into fresh trouble, for it was found that the fish, unable to digest the hard shells of the bugs, died and were washed up on the shore in large quantities. Many of them have been found filled with hundreds of the bugs.

ALL SORTS.

It was on entering a barber shop that Rienzi said, "I come not here to talk."

Sentimental young grammarians are very apt to parse "love" as a fine-sight verb."

Ice water is ready to slay its thousands. Catnip tea is the only safe remedy for thirst.

Circus lemonade was so weak last year there were fears that it wouldn't be able to get around this season.

The fact that "Order is Heaven's first law," doesn't console the business man who hasn't had one in over two weeks.

A man reaches after the unattainable when he finds fault with every body and expects *some* to find fault with him.

We have just received a circular asking us to "wear laundried shirts." Send 'em along, we'll wear 'em, whether dried on a lawn or on a clothes-line.

"There! that explains where my clothes line went to," exclaimed an Iowa woman as she found her husband hanging in the stable.

An Indiana druggist has drawn fifty thousand dollars in a lottery. As soon as he gets it we will let you know of that, too.

The reason so many young men smoke clay pipes is because they want to be like Tennyson. Aim high, young men; they cost only a cent a piece.

Why not have a law in this State that every person killed while playing ball should be turned over to a medical college as a cadaver?

Bessie Turner has been eclipsed by a Kansas woman, who claims to have been conveyed four miles and married to a man she hates, while in her sleep.

The time present seldom fills desire or imagination with immediate enjoyment, and we are forced to supply the deficiency by recollection or anticipation.

The Washington clerk who lets go of his situation to secure a better one can be met on the street next day looking as if he had bitten into a brickbat.

A man who is not able to make a bow to his own consciences in the morning, is hardly in a condition to respectfully salute the rest of the world during the day.

Wink at small injuries rather than avenge them. *If*, to destroy a single bee, you throw down the hive, instead of one enemy, you have a thousand.

A granger from the prairie who had never seen clams before, remarked to the barkeeper after trying a few Little Necks, "Dig me out a few more of them hide-bound *souls*."

The best means to learn our faults is to tell others of theirs; they will be too proud to be alone in their defects, and will seek them in us and reveal them to us.

A floating paragraph says "the newest pocket flask is covered with crocodile skin." Will some old scientist have the kindness to inform us what a pocket flask is?

Edison is going to reap all the glory of the next decade if some of you chaps don't get up and stir yourselves. Why don't you bring out a machine to brace up wilted collars?

A Paisley publican was complaining of his servant-maid that she could never be found when required. "She'll gang out o' the house," said he, "twenty times for ance she'll come in."

Struthroy, Ont., has a dog valued at one hundred thousand dollars. The family of the man owning this canine is valued at fifteen cents. The man himself isn't worth buying at any figure.

Oswego's old woman has reached the age of one hundred and two without having made a bed-quilt with ten thousand pieces in it. Can a woman who has so neglected her plain duty squeeze into heaven?

The following correspondence explains itself: "Dear Mrs. Jones—Please let me have a half a dozen tomatoes if you can—Sallie Smith." "Dear Mrs. Smith—We are not going to can; we propose to pickle —Hannah Jones."

The yeoman of Elizabeth's reign, of whom it is boasted that they drew their bowstrings to their ears and sent a cloth-yard, shaft whistling through a barndoor at eighty yards, ate meat only about once a week, and lived the rest of the time on bread and cheese.

Whist proverb: For want of leading a trump the trick was lost, and for want of the trick the game was lost, and for want of the game the rubber was lost, and for want of the rubber the temper was lost, and for want of the temper the friend was lost.

"Anna, dear, if I should attempt to spell Cupid, why could I not get beyond the first syllable?" Anna gave it up, whereupon William said: "Because when I come to c u, of course I can go no further." Anna said she thought that was the nicest conundrum she had ever heard.

A dark house is always an unhealthy house, always an ill-aired house, always a dirty house. Want of light stops growth, and promotes scrofula, rickets, &c., among children. People lose their health in a dark house, and if they get ill they cannot readily get well again in it.

An Irishman who recently waited at the cardinal's table in Dublin on a Friday, when there were seventeen courses of fish, was quite unable to repress his astonishment. "Bedad," he exclaimed, "if that's what ye call fastin' it's meself that could stand Lent all the year round."

An Illinois Freshman has the reputation of having thus outwitted a part Senior. Senior: "Do you know why our college is such a learned place?" Freshman: "Of course; the Freshmen all bring a little learning here, and as the Seniors never take any away, it naturally accumulates."

An eloquent preacher was discoursing in a tent. His discourse was so extremely pathetic that the audience, with the exception of a single person, was moved to tears. The stolid individual, on being asked how he could listen to the discourse unmoved, made answer: "Oh, I attend belong to this parish."

Professor Mockbonk, of Iowa, on stripping his watch that runs of a month, found it time wanted nearly a month to run. It was wanted nearly a month to run. It was wanted nearly a month to run. It was